

- HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN

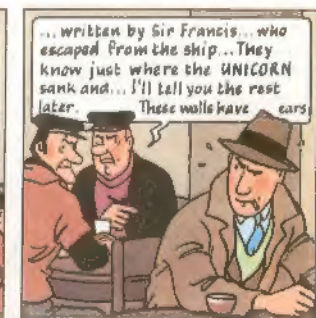
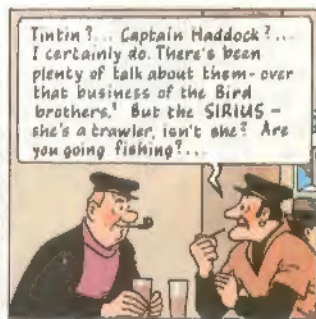
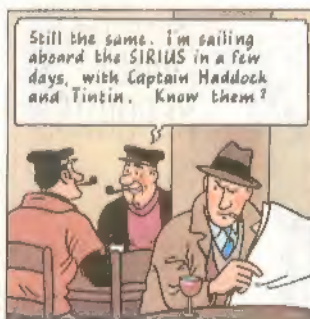
# RED RACKHAM'S *TREASURE*



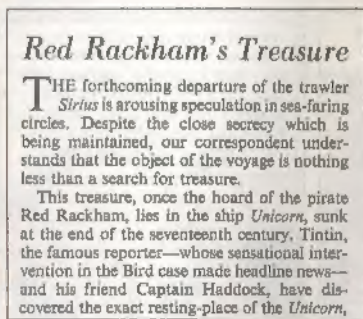
MAGNET



# RED RACKHAM'S TREASURE

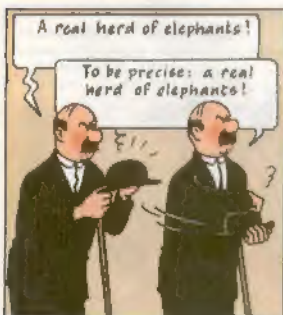
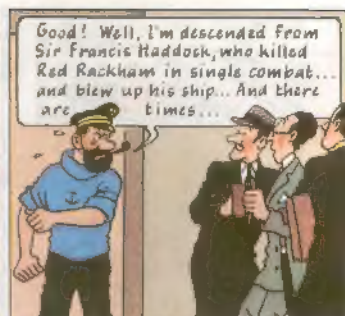


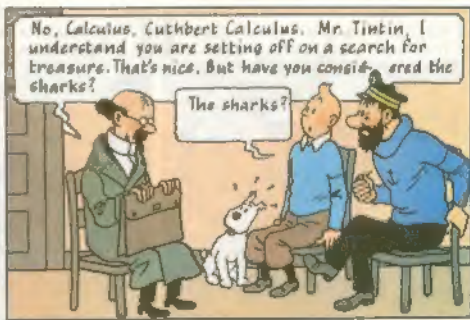
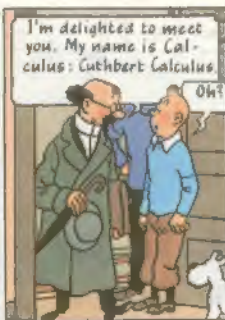




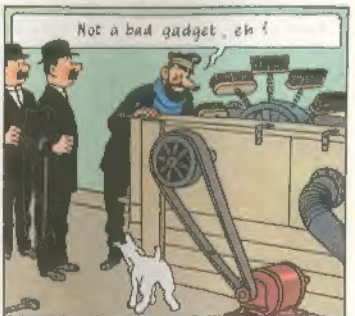
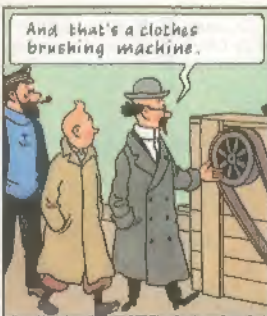
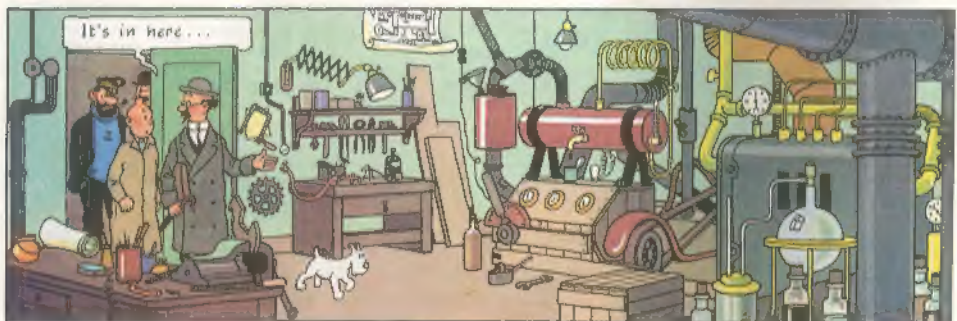
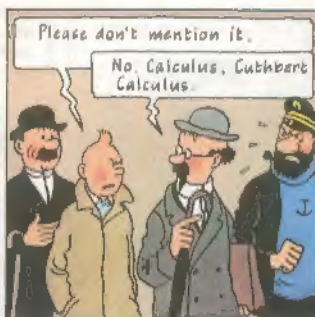


















You bragging nitwit, you! Look!



How do I close it up again? There...



Between ourselves, I wouldn't have expected such childish pranks from them. They looked quite sensible...



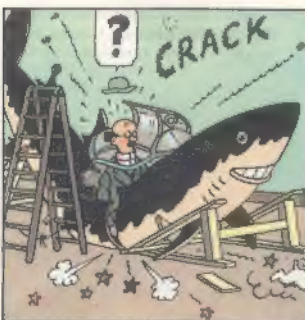
And here's my apparatus for exploring the sea-bed.



As you can see for yourselves, it's a kind of small submarine. It is powered by an electric motor, and has oxygen supplies for two hours' diving...



Now I'll show you how the apparatus works...



I can't understand it!... It's sabotage! No sir, I said it's sabotage!... Someone has sabotaged my machine!



We are extremely sorry, Professor Calculus, extremely sorry, but your machine will not do.

For two? You'd like a two-seater?





No, Professor Calculus, I said your machine won't do for us!

Oh, good!



Well, gentlemen, that's agreed. I'll make another smaller one. It will be ready in eight days' time...



*Some days later...*

Well, we're all ready to start - at least, if we can find a diving-suit.

I've spent three days hunting through marine stores, and I still haven't unearthed one.



I say, look there!

Great snakes! Let's go and see...

FOR SALE  
Complete  
Diving Equip-  
ment, as new



We'd like to see the diving equipment, please.

The diving-suit? Please follow me.



There...



Beware, young fellow, beware! Money is the root of all evil!

?



Why... why do you say that?

Why?... Because I see that you intend to go treasure-hunting...



You see that? Where can you see it?

I read it in your face.



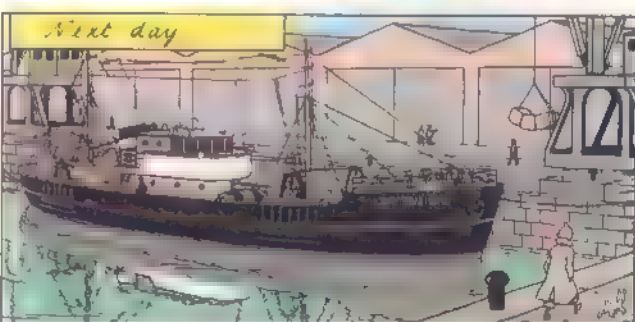
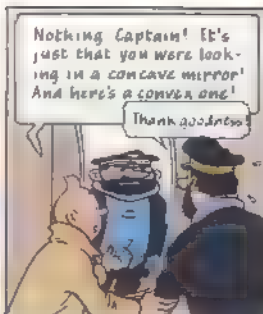
In my face?... But... but ... what's unusual about my face? Tintin, can you see anything?

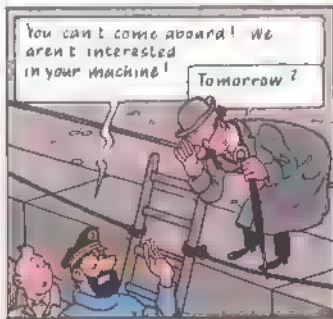
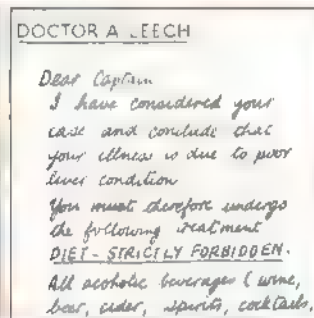
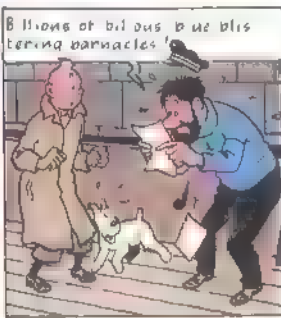
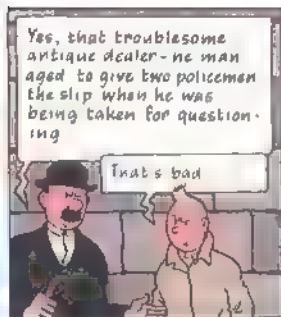
Well, I...



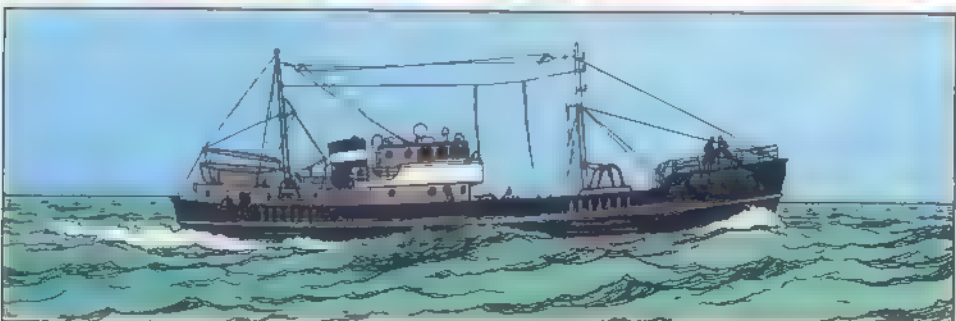
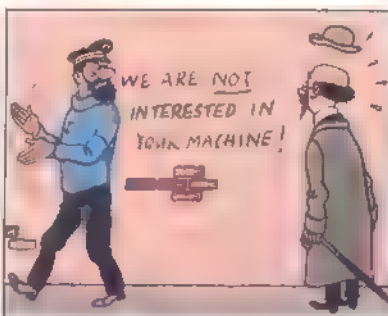
Blistering barnacles!

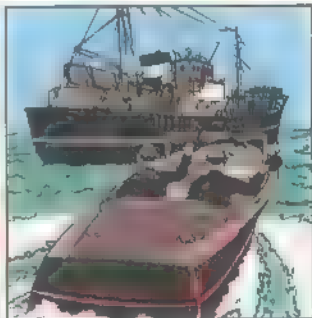
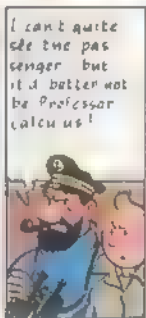
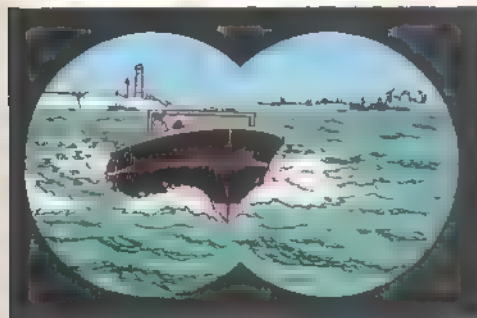
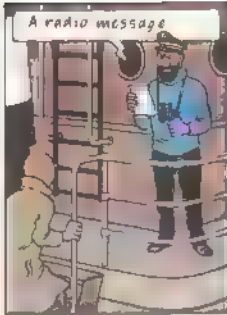
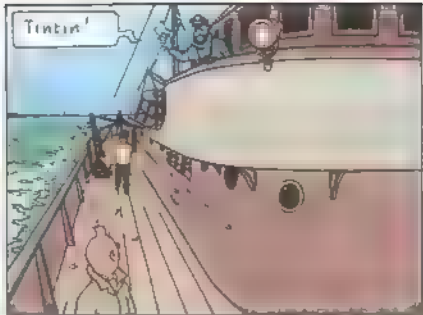














Yes, you are in danger. Max Bird the antique dealer was seen last night skulking near the SIRIUS. He may try to take his revenge.

Just let him try!  
he! Find out



Maybe, maybe. But anyway now we are aboard you will be able to feel that you are perfectly safe.

To be precise perfectly safe.



We shall see. Meanwhile we must find you a berth. Let's see. We've a couple of spare bunks for'ard. Will that do?

Yes, thanks!



Captain! ... Captain!



Captain! I can't stand it!

What?



This thieving Snowy - he's stolen a whole box of biscuits!

No?

Snowy?

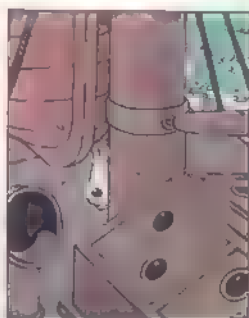


Yes, Snowy! I saw him just now near the galley!

Snowy! Where is the wretched animal?



Snowy?  
SNOWY?...



I can't see him, the scoundrel! But don't worry, I'll see that it doesn't happen again...

Good



Our cabin is for'ard. Sit by

Yes for'ard

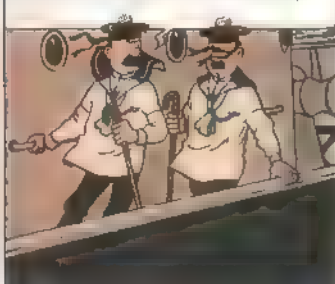


We'll change at once, and mix discreetly with the ship's company.

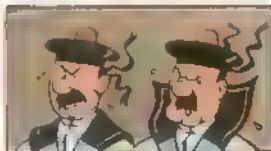
Good idea



We must behave like old sea dogs

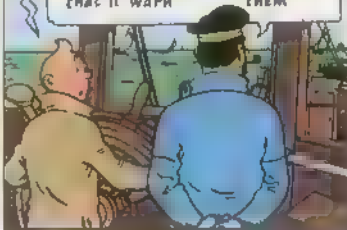


For a start, we'd better learn to chew tobacco  
All old sea dogs chew a quid. Here, have one of these



What do we do, Captain? We're bearing down on that fishing fleet

Give a blast on the siren, that'll warn them



Goodness!  
My tobacco!

Mine... mine too  
I swallowed it!



Next day



It's has got to stop!  
Yes it's got to stop



Yes, Captain. Yesterday it was a box of biscuits! This morning a whole chicken has disappeared!

The wretched dog!



Snowy! ...  
Snowy! ...  
Where's he hiding? ...  
Snowy!



Snowy! Snowy!







Snowy!... Snowy!... Where on earth can he be hiding?

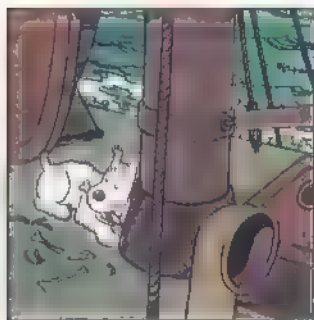


You really saw him make off with the chicken?

Well, I didn't exactly see him, but I supposed



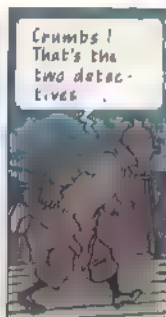
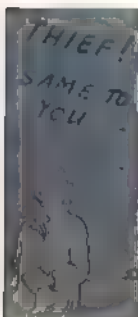
You supposed!... You supposed!... Don't you accuse anyone of any thing unless you have proof!... Besides, how do we know you didn't eat the chicken yourself?



That evening

Good night You might just keep an eye on Snowy

Don't worry, I'll watch him! Good night Captain...



Crumbs! That's the two detectives



What's going on here?



It's him, Tintin!... He's stolen my pillow!

That's not true! It's him—he's taken one of my blankets!



Aren't you ashamed, at your age? Quarrelling over such trifles! Now, that's all over, isn't it?



Now let's go to bed!



Billions of blistering barnacles!

What's the matter Captain?

The matter? Bistering barnacles my bottle of whisky has vanished!

Vanished? Someone must be worried about your health and is keeping you to your diet.

You can laugh! But if I catch the crook he's in for a rough time!

We'll investigate it in the morning. Now let's go to bed. I'm dead tired. Good night!

You go to sleep if you like. I know what I'm going to do.

Thundering typewriters!

THUMP  
~THUMP~  
THUMP

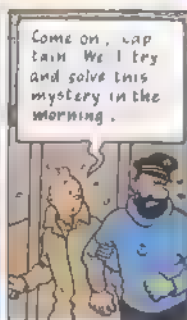
Tut-tut Tut-tut come quickly! There's not a moment to lose!...

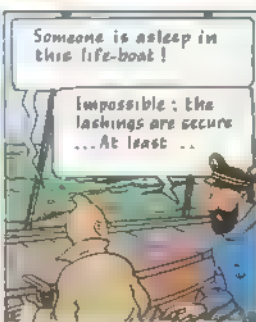
We're going to blow up

There's a

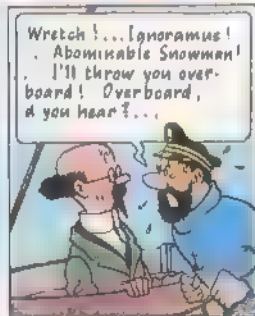
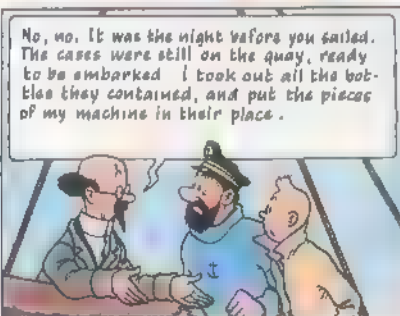
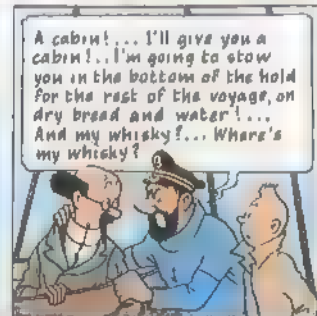
bomb in the hold!

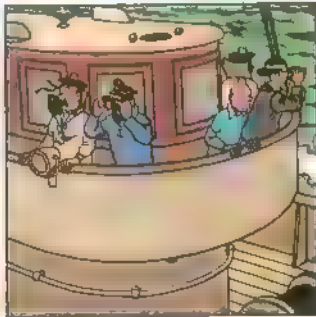
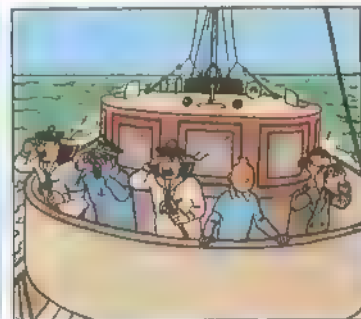


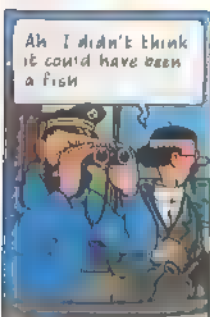




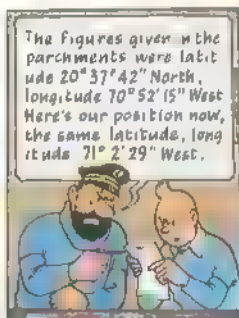
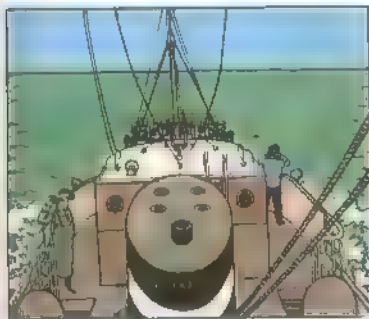
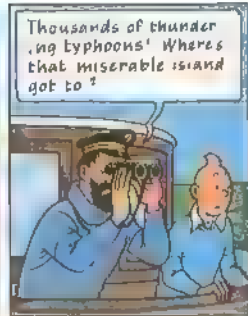
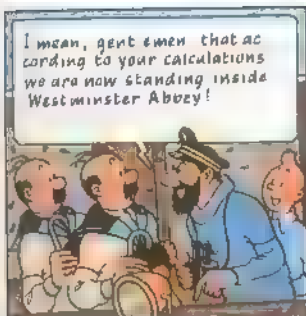












Coxswain  
at the wheel!  
... Helm  
hard a port!  
... Midships!  
... Steer  
due east.



Captain, what is hap-  
pening? ... We seem  
to be turning back.

Yes, Professor Cal-  
culus, were turn-  
ing back.



Oh that's all right  
then ... I was afraid  
we were turning  
back.



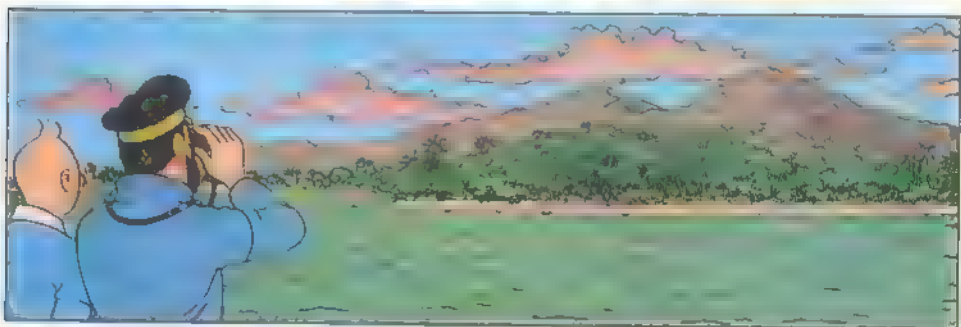
How easy it is to be mistaken!  
I'd have sworn we'd  
turned back.



*That evening*



There it is at last! Our  
treasure island!



It's too late to go  
ashore tonight. We'll  
drop anchor, and to-  
morrow we'll explore  
the island.

Right!



*Next morning*

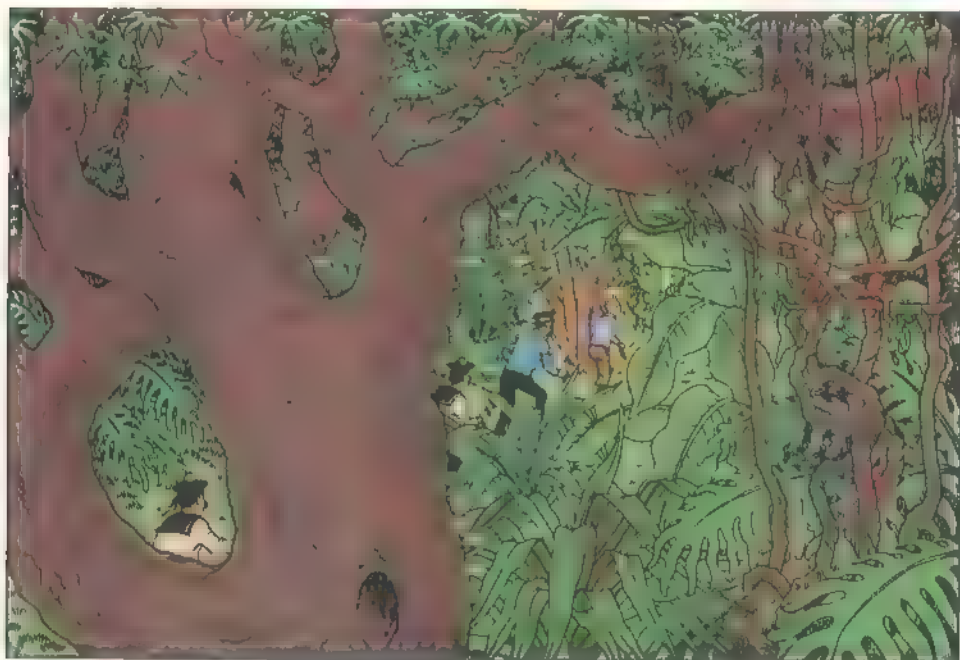
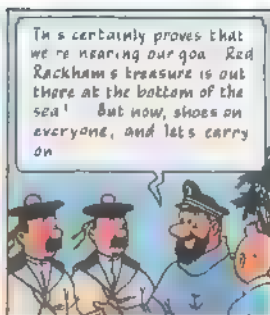


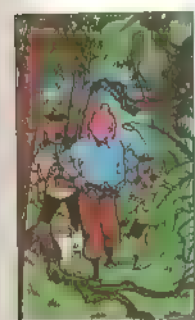
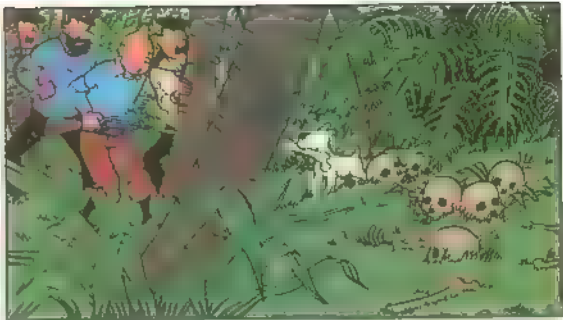
Hoist the boat up the beach. I'm  
going to reconnoitre.











My word! It's meant to be  
S-r Francis Haddock!



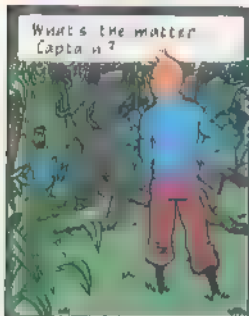
Look at that mouth! His voice  
must have made an enormous  
impression on the natives. I  
can just imagine their faces the  
first time they heard  
him shout:  
"Ration my  
rum!"



RRRATION MY  
RRRUM!



What's the matter  
Captain?



Who shouted  
like that?



What? When?  
It you?

No, it wasn't me! Thundering  
typhoons!



Yes it's Sir Francis  
Haddock

RRRATION MY  
RRRUM!



It came from over there



Not a soul!



This is and is a haunted  
Captain! Let's hurry back to  
the ship!

To b-b-be precise: I-let's  
hurry back-t-to the  
sh-ship!



Pitnecanthropus'  
Pockmark!



Pockmark yourself, you gib-  
bering ghost!





Come out if you dare, Polynesian!  
Cannibal!... Conoclast!

Nincompoop!...  
Ruffian!...  
Baboon!

Up there!

Baboon!

Squawking popin'ay!

Sea sharkin'!

Pickled Herring!

Rustling barnacles'  
Parrots!!

Yes parrots! From gener-  
ation to generation your  
ancestors' vocabulary has  
been handed down!

Pockmark!  
Freshwater  
swabs!  
Bully!

Me a bully?  
You called  
me a bully  
did you?

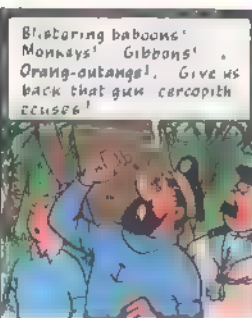
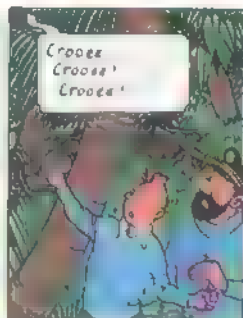
I'll show you  
what  
I'm  
made  
of!

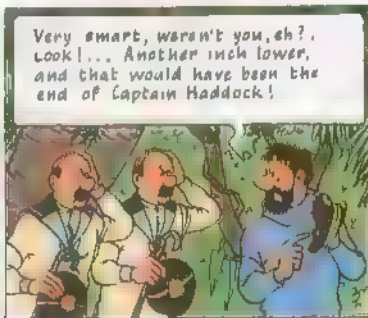
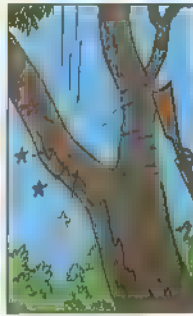
Here's a coconut to cut  
your cackle icon! Pockbeets!

Don my  
back!

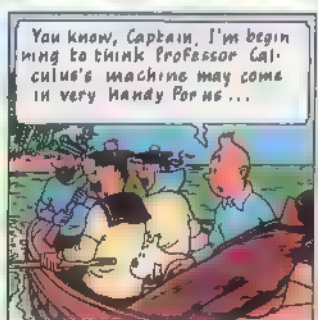
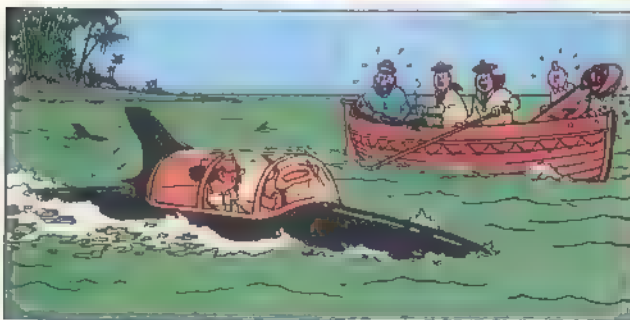
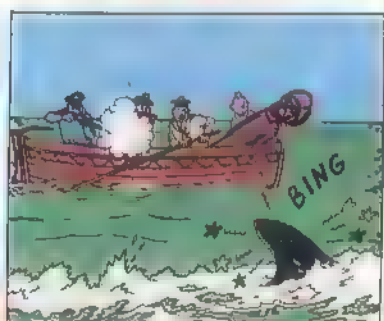
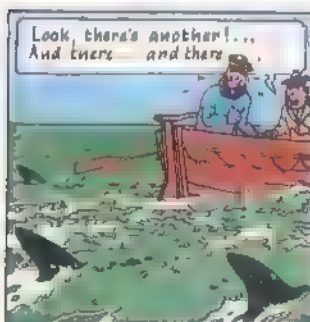
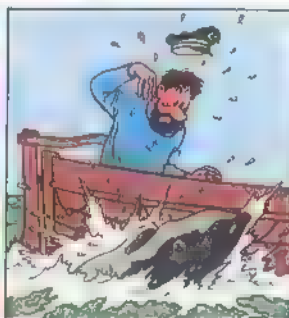
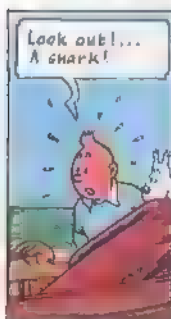
Wait I rub it  
for you

Your gun!... Give me your gun!  
...I'm going to turn them into  
parrot-soup





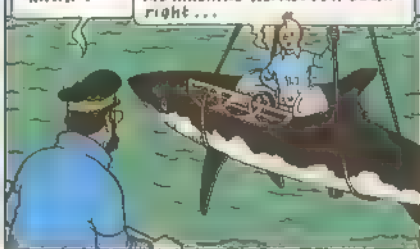




Next day



You've made up your mind?



Yes. Professor Calculus has explained exactly how his machine works. It'll be all right...

Stop! Just a minute!



I forgot to tell you. When you locate the wreck, press the little red button on the left of the instrument panel. That releases a small canister attached underneath the machine. It is full of a substance that gives off thick smoke when it comes into contact with water. That will show us where the wreck lies.

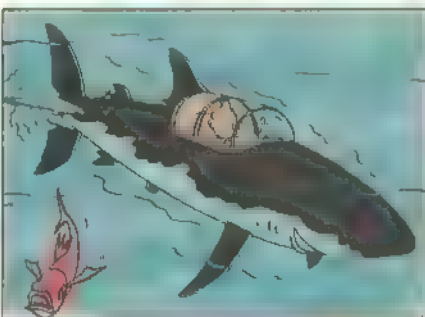


A little red button? Right!

No, red! A little red button... You've got it! Good... Well, goodbye, and good luck!

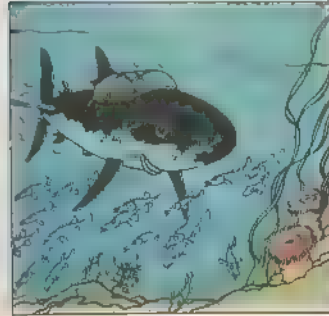


There he goes... he's dived!



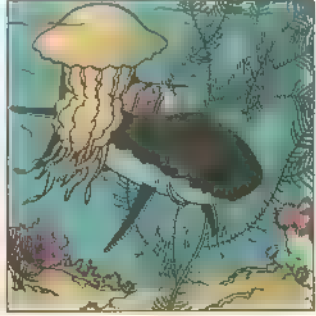
This is fun, eh Snowy?

Golly, what a lot of water!



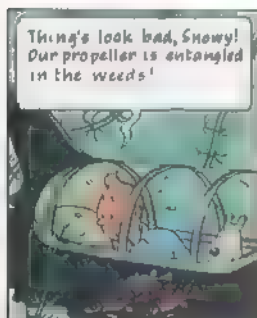
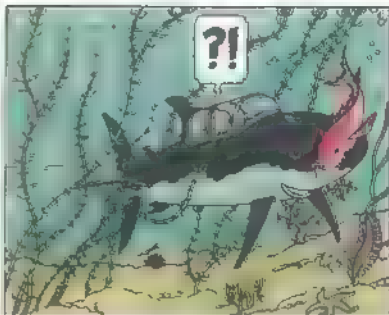
Let's hope nothing goes wrong...

Gone long? Why, it's only ten minutes since he dived.





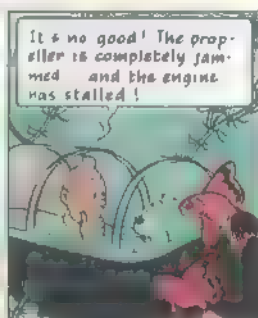
Hello, what's the matter?  
The engine's stopped  
We aren't moving any  
more!



Things look bad, Snowy!  
Our propeller is entangled  
in the weeds!



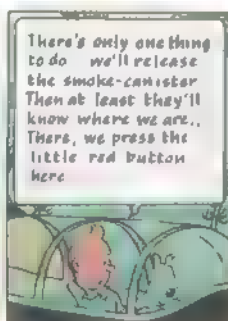
We'll try and free ourselves by going  
into reverse...



It's no good! The propeller  
is completely jammed  
and the engine  
has stalled!



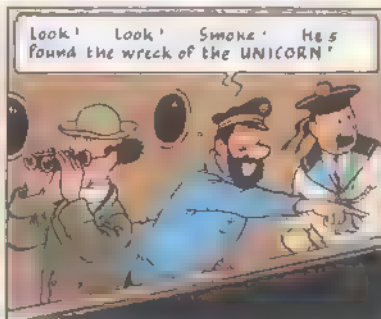
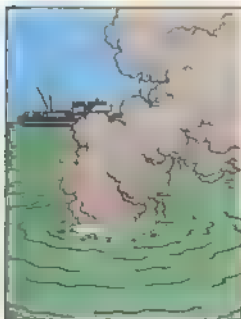
Well, Snowy my boy, how do  
we get out of this?



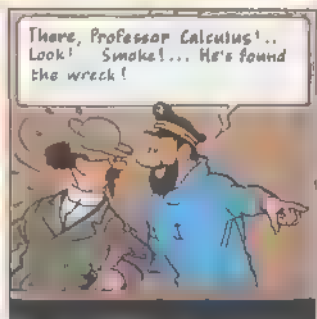
There's only one thing  
to do... we'll release  
the smoke-canister.  
Then at least they'll  
know where we are..  
There, we press the  
little red button  
here.



That's it!

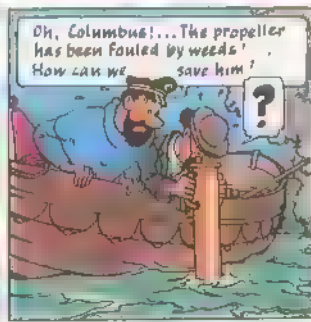


Look! Look! Smoke! He's  
found the wreck of the UNICORN!



There, Professor Calculus!..  
Look! Smoke!... He's found  
the wreck!





Really, Captain! Your eyes have deceived you! It's not the wreck, it is Tintin. He can't resurface...

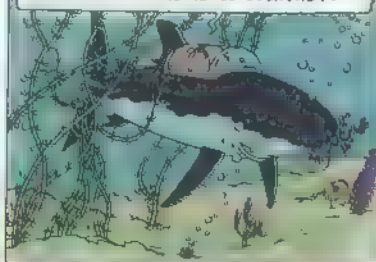


Your confounded contraption! I should never have let him go down!



May drown? Well, he had enough oxygen for two hours. He's got... Let's see... yes, he has just enough for another ten minutes!

I hope they hurry! It's getting more and more difficult to breathe...



What can we do? How can we save him?

Lower a diver? No, by the time we'd got one equipped and ready, Tintin would be dead...



No, I've got an idea. Take the anchor!... The anchor used for mooring the buoy!



The anchor? Port!

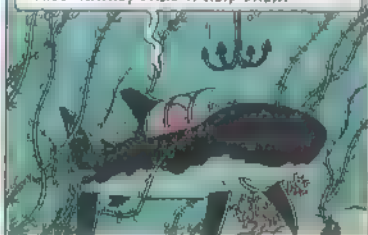
Of course!... We'll try and hook it onto the submarine. Then we'll pull on the rope until the weeds break...



That's it! Let it down. Lower... lower... lower... gently...



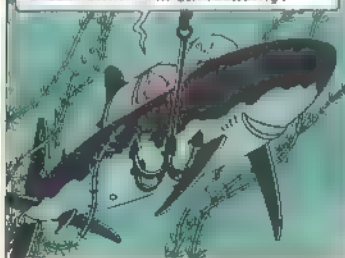
An anchor!... They're going to try to hook me. Quick, empty the ballast tanks, that'll help them!



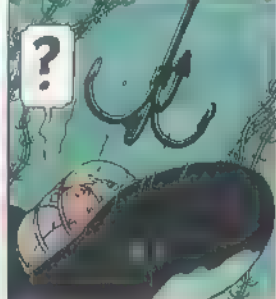
He's understood. He's emptied the ballast tanks to lighten the submarine... A bit to the left, Captain... Good. Now, pull!



Ah, they've got it! I'm saved! Just in time! I'm suffocating.

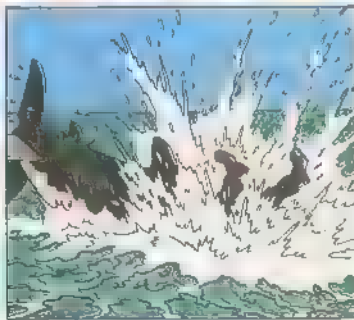
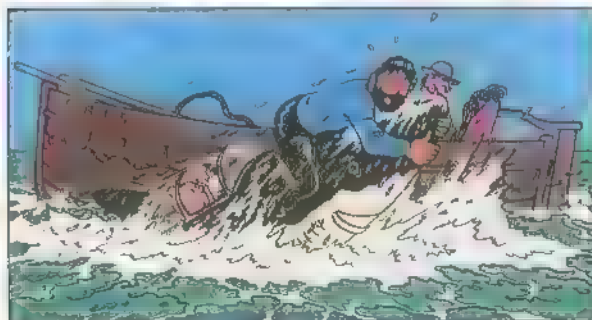
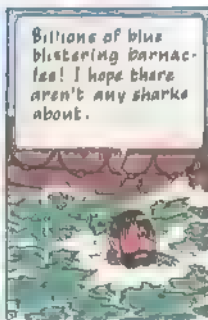
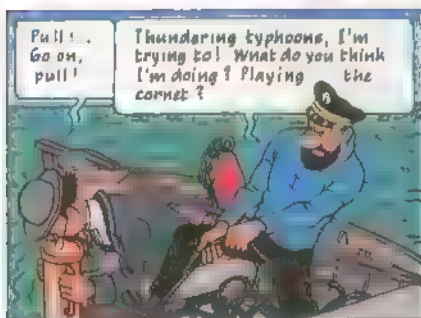
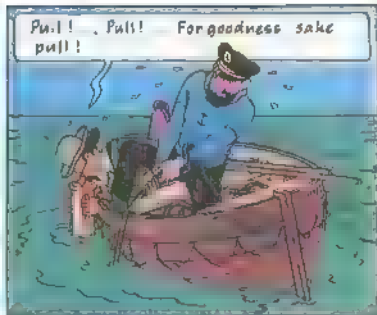


?



M used!... The anchor hadn't caught properly. Lower it again... down... stop! A bit to the right, now to the left... Pull it up gently.





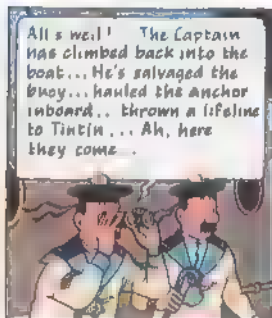
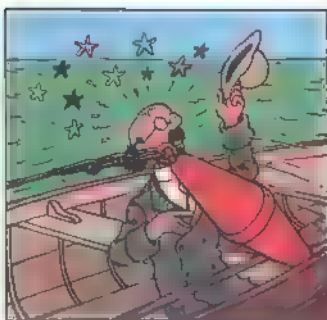




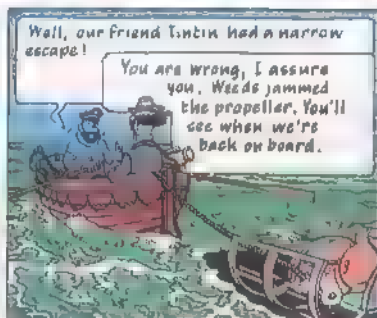
Fresh air Fresh air at last!..



Hooray!... He's safe! Hip-hip-hooray!



All's well! The Captain has climbed back into the boat... He's salvaged the buoy... hauled the anchor onboard... thrown a lifeline to Tintin... Ah, here they come...



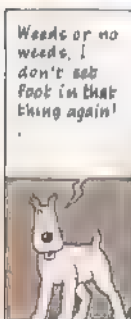
Well, our friend Tintin had a narrow escape!

You are wrong, I assure you. Weeds jammed the propeller. You'll see when we're back on board.

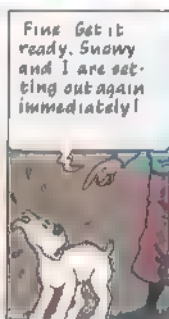


You see?... It's just as I said. Weeds...

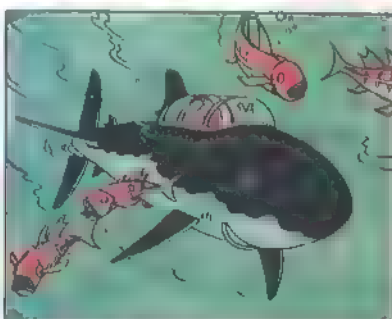
Really? I thought they were weeds...



Weeds or no weeds, I don't set foot in that thing again!



Fine. Get it ready. Snowy and I are setting out again immediately!



Let's hope he doesn't run into any more trouble this time.



What shall I do? Tell him... or not?



I've made up my mind.



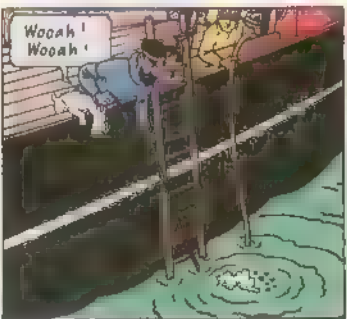
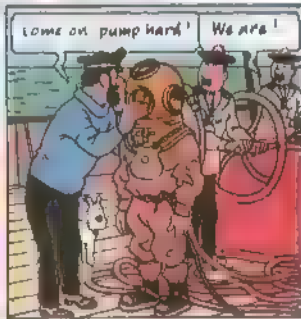
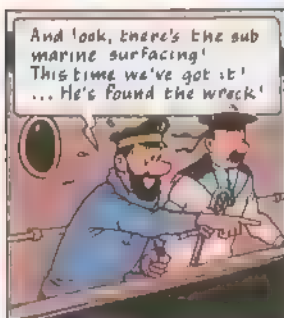
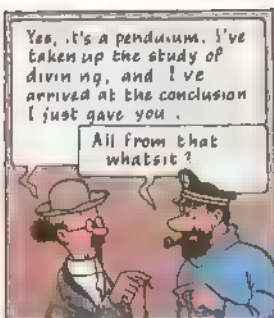
I... Captain... I've bad news for you.

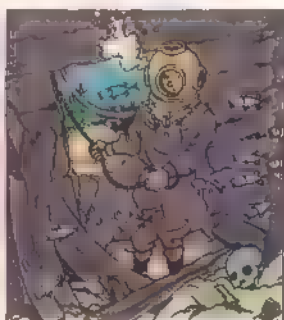
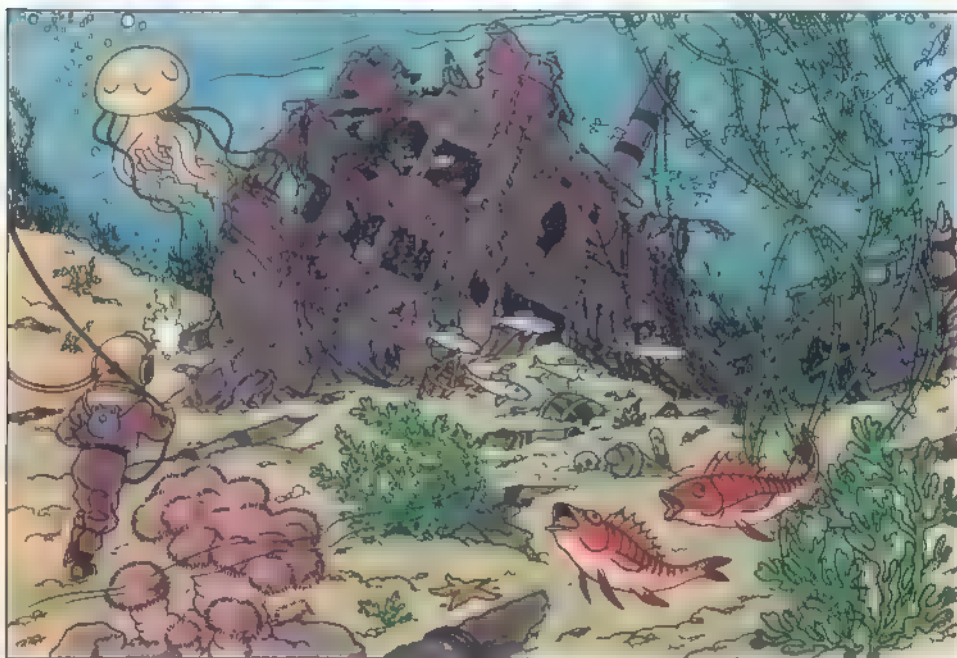
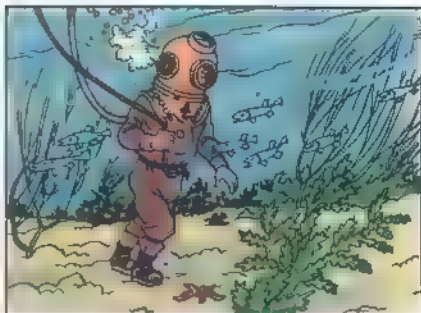
Bad news for me?



No, bad news for you, very bad news... I'm afraid the UNICORN is not here... Look...

What's that gadget, eh?







Crumbs! What's happening?  
The air supply has stopped!  
...



Thundering typhoons! What are you two  
doing there, instead  
of pumping?

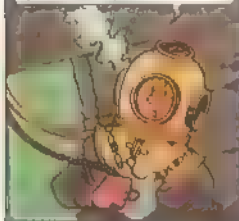


He? We're resting... it's  
tiring work you know.

You infernal  
impersonations  
of Abominable  
Snowmen!  
Pump for your  
lives!...Faster!



Whew!.. That's better!  
Now the air's com-  
ing again That gave me  
quite a fright



Excuse me, Captain, but I don't  
understand... Since the UNICORN is  
not here, why has Tintin gone down?



He's picking daibies down  
below!



Having a row?  
I don't see a  
boat!

Two jerks on the line!  
He wants to come  
up I'm sure he must  
have found some-  
thing!



Heave ho! Heave ho!



Here He is



What has he got?



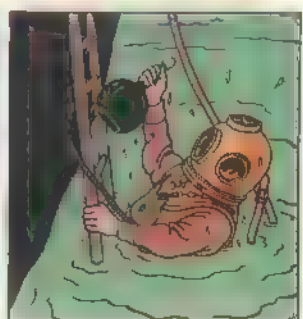
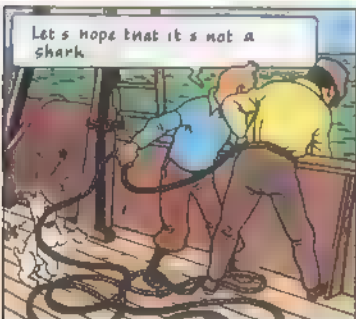
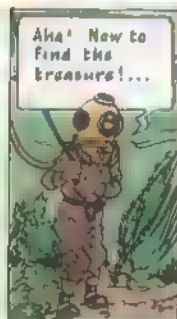
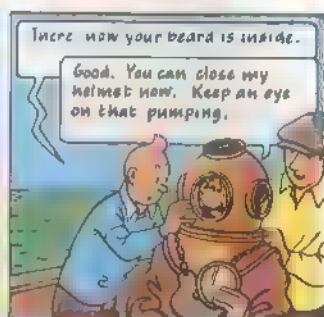
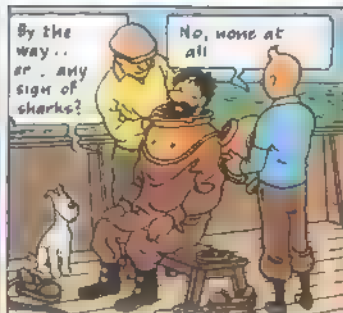
A gold cross, encrusted with precious  
stones! ... and a cubit!... I say,  
this cross is superb!

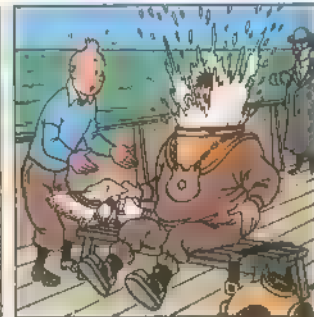
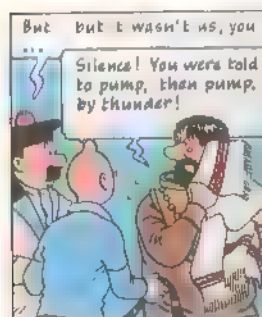
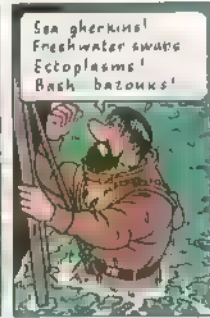
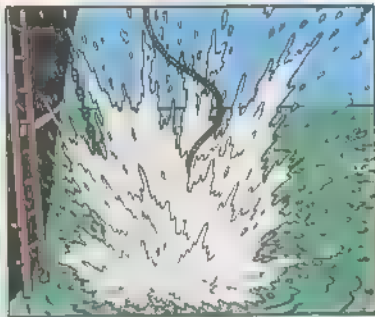
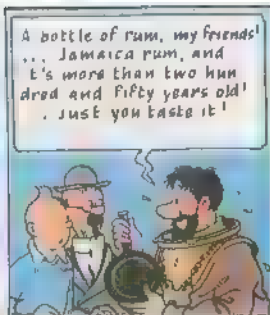


We've made a good  
start, eh?

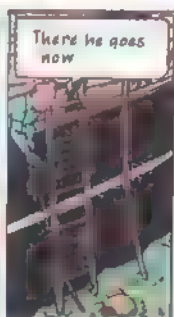
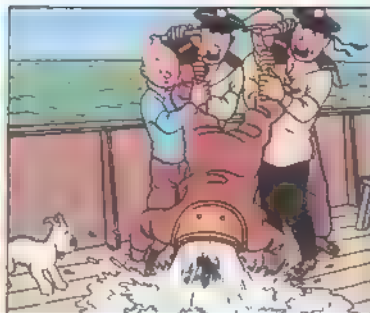
Now why did he  
tell me that  
Tintin had gone  
for a row?













What d'you think you're doing at this hour?

You never ordered us to stop pumping, Captain. So here we are, pumping.

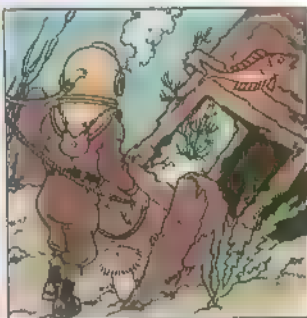
To be precise: we're pump-  
ing.

Off to bed, nitwits! You'll have plenty more pumping, believe me!

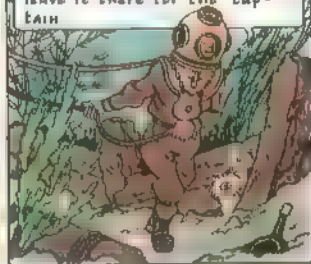


*The next morning*

Something tells me Tintin is going to find the treasure this morning.



Another bottle of rum! ... I'll leave it there for the Captain.



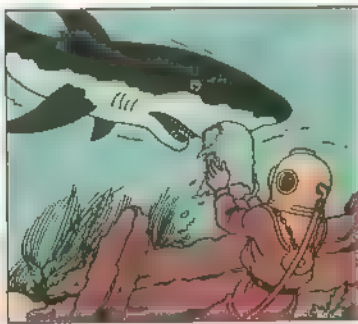
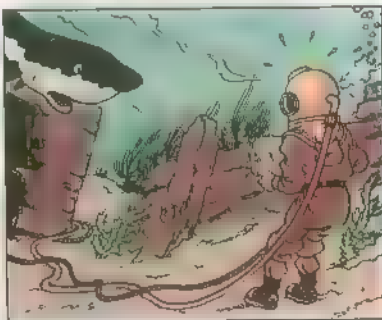
Hallo, I wonder what we've got here?

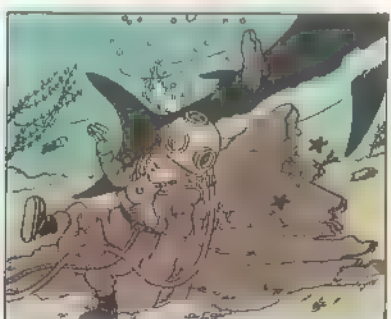
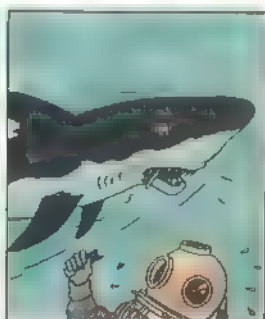
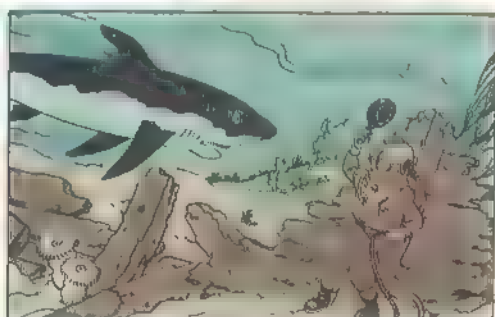
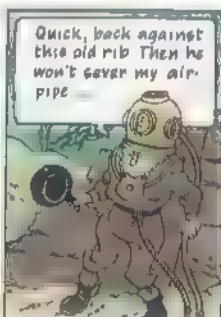
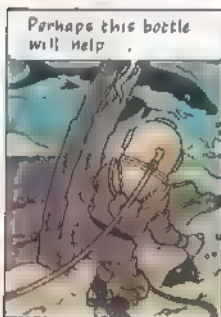
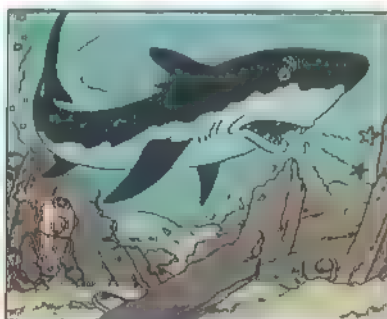
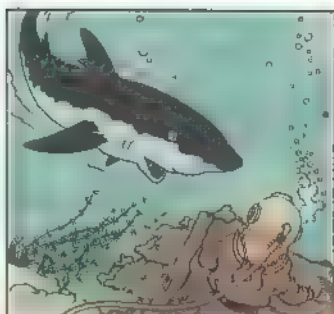


A casket! Great snakes! Can it be Red Rackham's treasure?

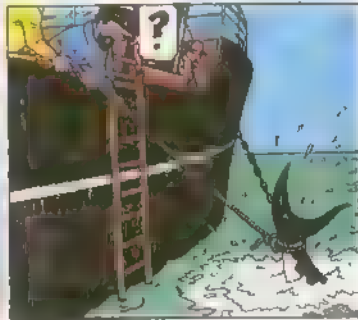
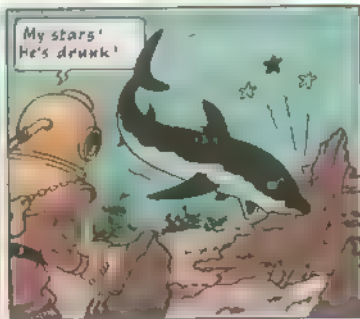
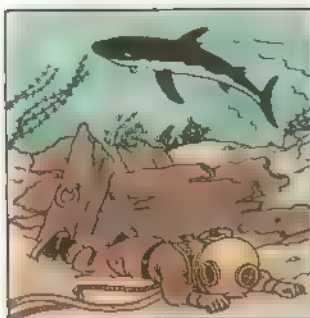


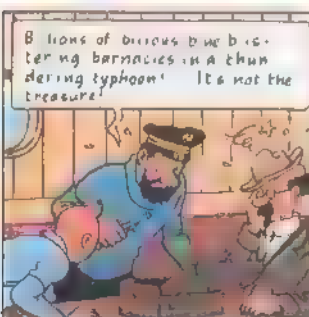
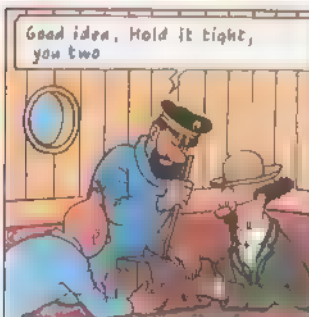
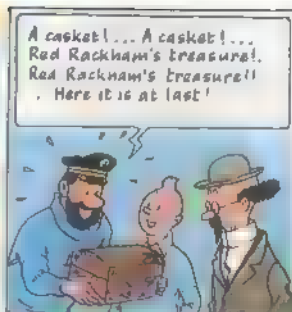
I'll go straight up, and see what's inside this casket!

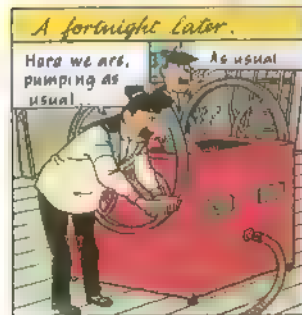
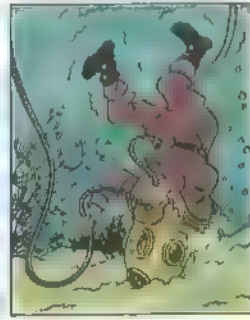
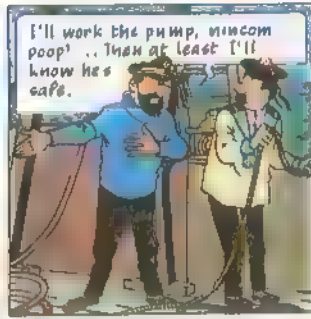
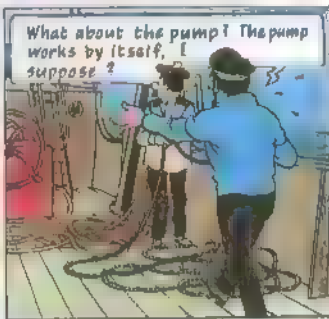




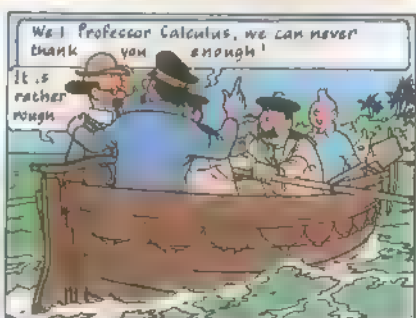
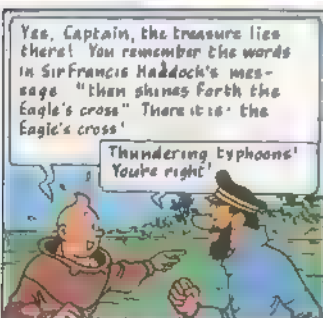
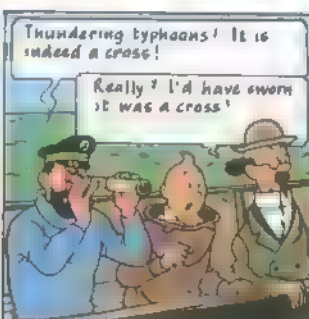
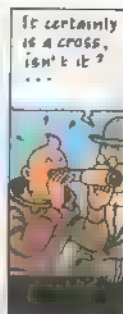


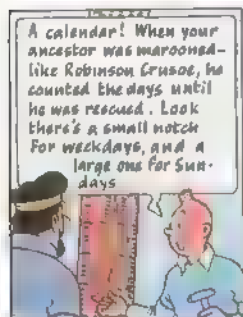


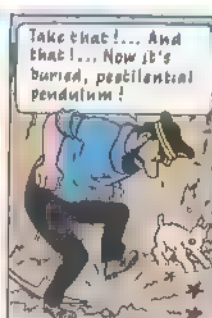
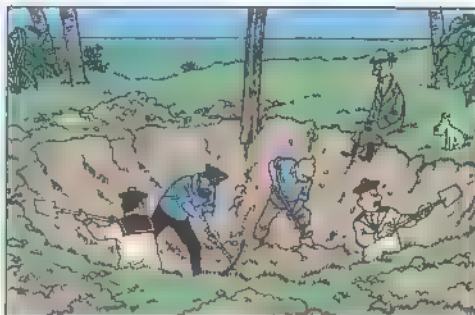




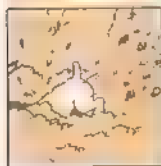
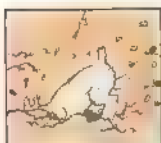


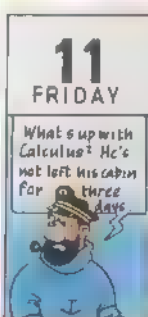
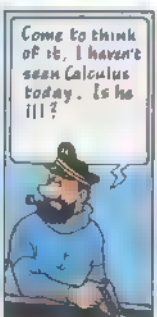
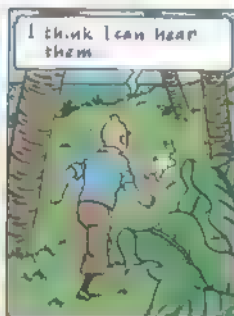
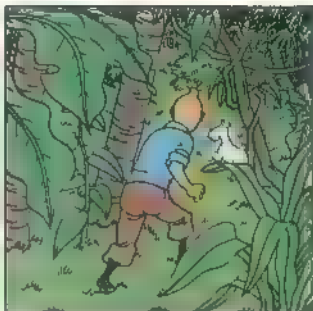












13

SUNDAY

Still no luck,  
Captain



14

MONDAY



15

TUESDAY



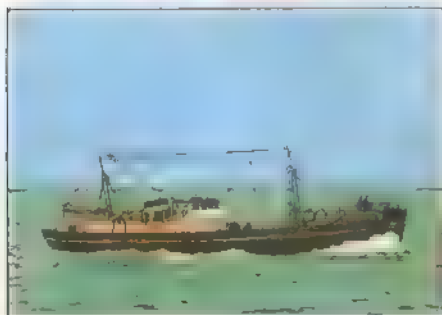
?



What...  
What's hap-  
pening?... It  
looks as if...



Oh dear,  
I'm right!  
...I must  
warn the  
Captain!



Come on, Captain,  
don't let this upset  
you. It's bad luck,  
I know, but you  
must make the  
best of it...



Captain!... Captain!  
The ship is sailing!

Well, what would  
you like it to do?  
Dance a jig?



Ah I see now. At last  
you have realised  
that the UNICORN is  
not where you were  
looking: you are  
steering westwards  
understand.



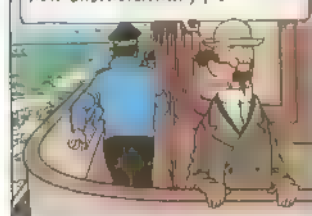
I've had enough!  
Come with me!



You see that, eh? I  
suppose it's the figure  
head of the TITANIC!



My word, it's a unicorn!  
But what about my pendulum  
which swung to the west?  
How extraordinary...



16

WEDNESDAY

17

THURSDAY

18

FRIDAY

19

SATURDAY

20

SUNDAY

21

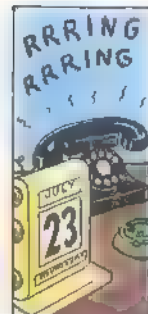
MONDAY

22

TUESDAY







Hello, Yes  
"Daily Reporter"  
..Yes What?  
The SIRIUS has  
docked? Are  
you sure?...  
Good... Thanks!



Hello, is that you  
Rogers?... Go to the  
docks at once The  
SIRIUS has just come  
in... I want a good  
story about her!



Well, Captain, I'll say goodbye to you  
now. I'll have my submarine collected  
tomorrow morning.

All right. Good.



Now please let me thank  
you, Captain. You have  
been so very kind.

Oh, it was nothing.



Yes, yes Captain. Thanks to  
you, I shall always have unfor-  
gettable memories of my stay  
on board...

So shall I!

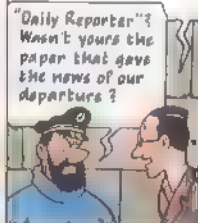


Er... excuse me. I  
missed a step!



Allow me to introduce  
myself. Ken Rogers  
of the "Daily Reporter"

"Daily Reporter"?  
Wasn't yours the  
paper that gave  
the news of our  
departure?



It was!... And we  
would like to publish  
a sensational article  
about your trip. May  
I ask you a few  
questions?

Of course.

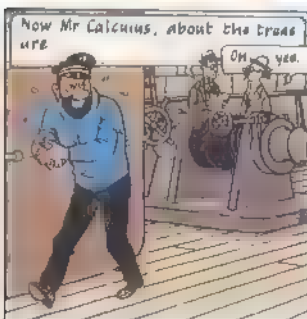


I'm rather busy myself. This  
is my secretary, Mr. Calcul-  
us; he will be happy to  
answer all your inquiries.

Delighted



Now Mr Calculus, about the treas-  
ure



I'm sure you have it  
there, in that suit-  
case...

Thank you,  
I'll carry it  
myself.



I can understand  
that!.. Now tell me.  
What does the treasure  
consist of?

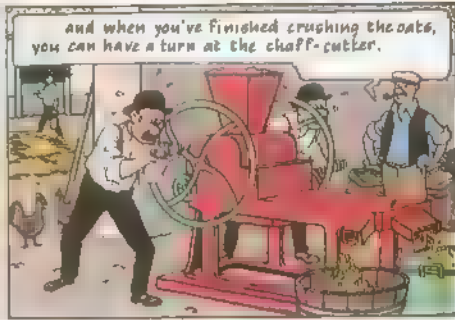
No?.. Not  
really?



No, I asked you what  
was in the treasure  
you found. Was it  
gold?... Pearls?...  
Diamonds?

Incredible! I  
don't believe a  
word of it!





Charles the Second, by ye Grace  
of God King of England, desir-  
ing to reward Our trusty and  
beloved Knight Francis Had-  
dock Blistering barnacles!

The rest! Read  
the rest!



Then the Second by ye Grace  
ing to reward Our trusty and en-  
vies Knight Francis Haddock  
the last for his devoted ser-  
vice grant and bestow Our  
favor of Marlinspi-  
messiges and comments and  
foretold. Given and delivered  
and this fifteenth day of July  
in the year of

Thundering ty-  
phoons! Am I  
dreaming! It's Mar-  
linspike Hall!  
Marlinspike, my  
family estate! It's  
fantastic! Etc!



But you don't know the latest!  
Wait, you'll see...



Here read this!



We I, what about  
that?



**PROPER**

**JAMES BIDDUP & CO.**

**For Sale by Auction**  
**ON SATURDAY,**  
**9TH AUGUST**

**MARLINSPIKE HALL**

This magnificent, beautifully  
appointed, and historic residence  
situated in the parkland and

What about it?... Well, Captain  
it's quite simple. Your family  
estate is for sale?... You must  
buy it back!

Buy it back?  
With what?



That's true We need  
some money

Heigh-ho!... If only  
we'd found that  
wretched treasure  
there'd be no  
question



May I please have  
a look too?

Of course



Captain, Marlinspike Hall is for  
sale! Look! We must buy  
it back

Oh  
yes?

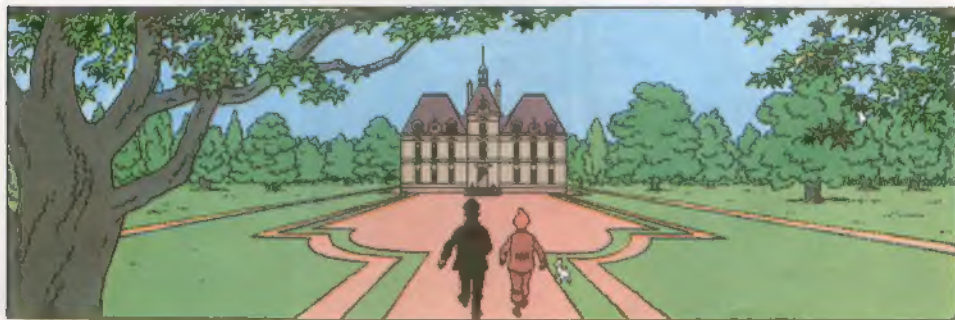
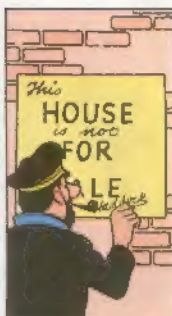
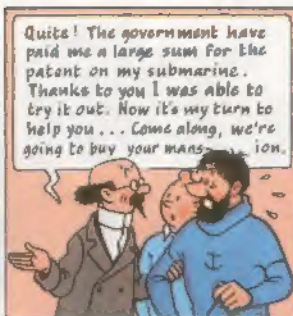


Buy it back?... That's  
easy, eh?... What about  
the money? I suppose  
you've got the money, eh?

Oh yes money  
that doesn't matter!









Look! Here we are!

Thundering  
typhoons!



What a lot of junk! ... All this  
junk!

Oh yes, the Bird bro-  
thers used this as  
a storeroom.



Look, that's St. John the  
Evangelist. We must be in  
an old chapel...



What do you think of it?

Incredibly!



Sh!... This time I'm sure I  
heard a noise!



It's gone... The footprints  
have stopped... It's  
queer. I wonder...

What?



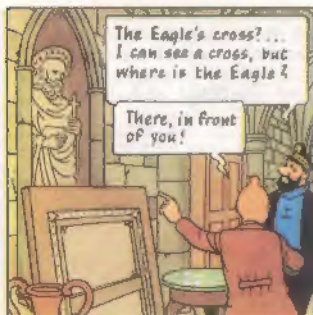
Why, whatever's  
the matter?  
What is it?



Hooray!

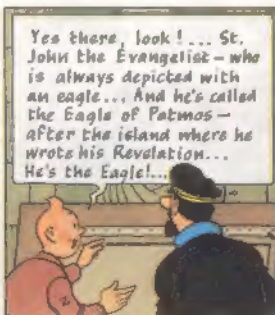


The Eagle's cross!... "And  
then shines forth the Eagle's  
cross"! There it is... the  
Eagle's cross...



The Eagle's cross?...  
I can see a cross, but  
where is the Eagle?

There, in front  
of you!



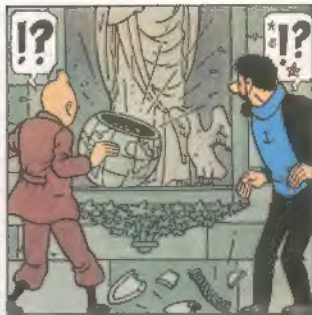
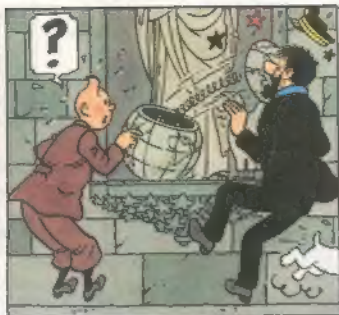
Yes there, look!... St.  
John the Evangelist - who  
is always depicted with  
an eagle... And he's called  
the Eagle of Patmos -  
after the island where he  
wrote his Revelation...  
He's the Eagle!



There's a globe!

And an eagle!...  
You're right!







# CAPTAIN HADDOCK

*Requests the pleasure of your company  
in the  
MARITIME GALLERY  
Where relics of the ship  
UNICORN  
Are on display*

*Marlinspike Hall.*

Well, what do you say, now, my Friends? All's well that ends well, eh?

Just as I always said: more to the west!

Yes, yes. But I said: all's well that ends well. Don't you agree?

Your maritime gallery?... I think it is very successful!

Thanks. But I was just saying that our adventures had a happy ending. They've ended, and happily!...

No thank you. Never between meals.

No, no! Blistering barnacles! All's well that ends well!

**ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!**

Without any doubt!

...and this is just the moment to quote that old saying: All's well that ends well!

HERSE